

**Perceive together (synesthesia)**

Eyes closed

hands pressed into the strand  
can you feel the muddy brown  
in the grainy gray sand?

can you hear the maroon thunder of the blue-ocean pounding?  
do you smell the invisible metallic-salt-misted-air sounding?

Do you feel the suns' hue as it warms you?

tell-me

can you hear colors and see sounds too?

does Spring taste like citrus  
passing through your lips?

can you feel a kiss another experiences?

is a stabbing pain the brightest of florescent pinks?  
does love pass through you like a distortion of screams?

can you tell me why pine smells green?

why music makes you high?  
or how the scent of blood makes us cry?

tell me,  
can you taste the touch of sight or scent or sound?

or  
does this experience  
disturbed the existence  
you hold profound?

## **Freedom; Restraint**

There was this bird  
Her frame quite unique

She wore her feathers magenta and emerald ombre  
With wings too small to fleet

It wasn't her idiosyncratic vibrance that drove me to ponder

It was her actions that left me in deceit and wonder

I watched her climb a tree, repeatedly,  
Only to jump, and plunge into concrete

When I finally worked the courage to ask

Why she does what she does,  
Only to always meet defeat

She said only:  
"The closest I can get to flying, is falling"

Then proceeded to climb the tree.

## Copies

We are  
Little copies  
Of each other

Grins stretched thin  
Wearing faces  
Of mirrors

Control + C  
Control + V

Of our parents, teachers, mentors, media, and  
Governments

We are  
Each-others  
Little insecurities, habits, and  
Desires

How you take your coffee  
Wash your body  
Or do your hair

Everything is a  
Copy

An  
Expectation  
Of your  
Reality

And  
Freedom  
Is just another word  
Used in  
Marketing

The only right,  
Or choice  
We have  
Is  
What to fear

## **Influencers**

Everything is gold and reflections

A play pretend celebrity

Living life through screens,  
Cameras, and  
Social Media posts

Eating artistically aesthetic food  
For the story

Never mind the  
Flavor  
Or sustenance

While,  
Continuously blaming IBS  
For the  
Chronic diarrhea

You know,  
It is  
Fucking  
Disgusting

Flipping hair  
Pursing lips  
Continuously streaming mediocrity

No amount of makeup  
Can coverup  
All the  
Undeserved vanity

You believe you are so sexy  
Selling views with  
Your nasty body

But reality is  
You'll find  
You'll always be  
Grotesquely dumb minded  
And  
Empty

## **Questions No One Has Answers To**

When regarding religion  
And science  
We ask  
Why are we here?  
Or  
Why is there something,  
Rather than nothing?

But both questions seem wrong

Why wouldn't we be here?  
And why isn't nothing considered something?

Religion relies on faith for emptiness and  
Unanswered questions  
Science gives us virtual particles and  
Theories

But,  
What if  
It was both  
And neither?

Instead of mathematical proofs  
Or theories for everything  
Instead of an omniscient being  
Or a collection of deities

They are all in the same  
An aggregation of singularity

What if God is the nothing,  
That makes everything  
What if God was never and always here

What if,  
All the wrongs are rights  
And everything is  
Because it shouldn't be

What if,  
Everyone was wrongly correct  
Deifying one answer  
As the answer for all things